

A CULLUD SARMON.

Beliebed fellow trahblers, in holding for to day, I don't quote no spectacles for what I has to say. De sarmos will be very short, and dis here am de text.
Dat half-way doin's ain't no count for dis world o' de next.
Dis world dat we's libbin in is like a cotton row, What ebery cullud geman has got his tins to hoe. An' ebery time a lazy nigger goes to take a nap, De grass keeps a growin', he smoulder up his cap.
When Moses led de Jews across de water o' de sea, De day had to keep a-goin' just as far as fast could be. De yod 'n' deebies could o'ther have succeeded in deer wish.
An' reached de promised land at last, if dey had stopped to fish?
My friends, dar was a garden once whar Addeem deebies did live.
Wid no one 'round to bodder dem, no neighbor for to shiver.
An' ebery day was Christmas, an' dey got deir radious tins.
An' ebery'ing belonged to dem except an apple tree.
You all know 'bout de story—how de snake came swooping round.
A stump-tail, rusty moccasin, a-crawl on de ground.
How Eve an' Addeem deir fruit, an' wote an' hid deir face.
Till de angel obersee he cam de' drew 'em off dee now.
Now s'pose dat map an' woman had'n't 'tempted for to shiver.
But had gone 'bout deir garden an' tended to deir work.
Deebies wouldn't had been a-loathin' whar dey had no 'nessence, deebies wouldn't had been a-loathin' whar dey had no 'nessence, deebies wouldn't had been a-loathin' whar dey had no 'nessence.
No half-way doin's bradders, it'll pobber do, say, Go to yer task and finish it, an' deebies de time to play.
For even if de crap is good de rain, 'I'll spoll de bolts, Unless you keep a-pickin' in de garden ob yer souls.
Keep a plowin', an' a hoin', an' a scraapin' ob de row.
An' when de ginnin's ober you can pay whar you owe.
But if you quit a-workin' ebery time de sun is hot, De sherril's gwine to lebbin ob ebery'ing you got.
Whateber tins you a-driftin at, be sure an' drive it through.
An' don't let nuffin stop you, dat do what you's gwine to do.
For when you sees a nigger foolin', den, as deebies you're born.
You's gwine to see him comin' out de small end ob de horn.
I thank you for de 'tention you habbin dis afternoon. Sister Williams will 'blig us by de raisin ob a tune; I see dat Bradder Johnson's 'bout to pass 'round de hat.
An' don't let us hab no half-way doin's when it comes to dat.

HAROLD, OR THE FALSE FRIEND.

A TALE OF BOSTON.

"Imprisoned! Accused of murder! Good God, what fearful calamity is this!" The words were uttered in a tone of exquisite anguish, by a gray-haired man, who stood in the centre of a richly furnished apartment of a large mansion situated in the very heart of the city of Boston.
The old man's hands were clasped wildly before him; his lips tightly compressed, and his whole appearance denoting intense and painful agitation. Before him stood an officer of the law. He seemed but little affected at the personification of terrible grief at his side. Experience in his profession had hardened his heart, and what he now beheld was, to him, but an ordinary event of life.
The officer had just brought intelligence that the son of Benjamin Harris, the old man above mentioned, had been arrested upon a charge of murder, perpetrated under peculiar circumstances, and in a manner that left but little doubt of the guilt of the prisoner.
Mr. Harris walked the room for a moment with an uneven step; and at length, having somewhat calmed his agitation, he turned to the officer, and in a broken voice, requested him to give the details of the terrible catastrophe. The officer did so, and the following is the substance of his narrative.
Edward Harris had, at an early hour the evening before, entered a certain gambling hall of the city, and there he encountered a most notorious gambler, with whom Harris, not knowing his character, at once commenced to play. Their game continued for some hours, until at last Harris detected his opponent at cheating, and boldly accused him of the fact; this the latter stoutly denied, and, upon the former reiterating his assertion, the latter boldly declared him a liar. Harris sprang to his feet, and with one blow of his fist, he felled the false gambler to the ground.
With muttered curses the latter arose and darting upon Harris, sought to pull him down. He was evaded, however, and Harris again struck him. The latter then seemed suddenly to recover his self-possession, and with triumphant air, he claimed that he had cheated, and ended by saying that his opponent might make the best of it. He then departed from the place. Edward Harris was heard to say in the gambling-house that he would "fix him yet." The clock struck two a few moments afterwards, and Harris departed.
The next day was known of him, he was found bending over the body of his murdered opponent, and his clothes saturated with blood. The watchman who discovered him declared that he had heard a loud shriek, and that, as soon as possible, he had reached the spot and found Harris as above described. The latter, being a strong probability of the young man's guilt, from the fact that he had lost a large sum of money to the murdered man, that he had threatened him, and followed him out shortly after his departure.
When arrested, Harris coolly stated his entire innocence, and that the same shriek which had attracted the attention of the watchman, called him to the spot, and that, arriving but a few moments before, he was detected in an examination of the man's wound, and arrested in that position.
Such were the circumstances under which Edward Harris was arrested; and, to even the most unprejudiced and dispassionate observer, there seemed a strong probability of guilt.
When the officer left Mr. Harris, he carried the message to his son, that he would shortly visit him in his prison; not, however, before he had engaged the most eminent legal talent that money could command.
Mr. Harris then seizing the bell rope, summoned a servant.
"John, is my nephew in?"
"Yes, sir."
"In a few moments the door opened, and a young man entered the apartment. He was a tall, finely built man, of about twenty-five or six years of age. His face

was swarthy and of oval cast, with hair sitting his complexion, thrown back from a full and intellectual forehead. His features were nearly faultless in mould, his teeth, large, white and brilliant. But his dark eyes beamed with haughty and passionate fire, mingled with a sinister gleam, which, added to the disdainful curl of the lip, gave to his face an expression akin to treachery. In his motions he was nervously rapid, retaining his position scarcely an instant. He was dressed faultlessly in a suit of black clothes, and came into the room with a short, quick step.
"You sent for me, uncle?"
"Yes, yes, to communicate fearful tidings! Your cousin is in prison, charged with murder!"
"Good heavens!" exclaimed the young man, with a sudden start, while the color of his face blanched, and he made a step towards his uncle, with a transient gleam of alarm in his eyes. "Good heavens! has it come to this?"
"Yes, yes," cried the old man, in a voice of anguish. "Rocky, the character of life, and spurning my advice, and defying my control, he has given himself up to wild licentiousness and mad dissipation, until at last the prison impedes his further progress!"
"I had feared that some disaster would overtake him, but, great God! I had never expected so terrible a finale as this. My poor, unfortunate cousin!" And the young man buried his face in his hands and seemed to give way to passionate grief.
Mr. Harris gazed on him for a few moments with a look of deep sympathy, seemingly forgetful of his own sorrow and misfortune; and then going up to him, he placed his hand kindly upon his shoulder, saying:
"Come, Harold, you take the blow too deeply to heart. Come, my kind boy, let us take matters somewhat calmly."
"You speak well, uncle, this is no time for grief; I am glad that my poor cousin is guilty! With all his faults he would never, never conceive much less execute so terrible a crime as this!"
"Ay, with all his faults my poor boy is innocent of this. I believe it, and God knows it!"
When Harold lifted his face from his hands, he was startled to find that his face was flushed, and his dark eyes strangely gleaming.
But buried in his own sad thoughts the old man noticed not the peculiar expression on his nephew's face, and he and his nephew left the mansion.
Edward Harris, who now stood accused of the terrible crime of murder, was a young man about twenty-three years of age. In appearance he was the opposite of his cousin, Harold Stanley. He was of a tall and graceful figure; dark eyes, and brown, curling hair, with dignified and intellectual features. The expression of his face was manly and candid, and such as would win the confidence of every student of human nature. He was open and generous to a fault. The old man, who had been his guardian, had been spoiled by over-indulgence, and naturally of quick, impulsive temperament, he could ill brook control. Early in life he was his own master, and over his actions he rarely seldom or ever attempted control.
His father, one of the most prominent of Boston merchants, with nearly a million of money, never stinted his allowance above mentioned, to gratify his whims, for he loved him with a deep and fervent affection.
The coming of Harold Stanley, whose mother died long before he had attained his majority, gave an impetus to the extravagant desires of Edward, and his dissipation was no longer called in check, as it were, to the realities of life; under a garb of friendship and generosity, Harold Stanley covered a corrupt and deceitful heart. He lured Edward on, step by step, until at last he had introduced him into the darkest mysteries of city life. He was the first introduced young man to a gambling hall; and who, when the latter, bound by his passion for play, turned to him for aid, he hurriedly helped him with him on the folly of his course; but not until he had convinced himself that, for the time, Edward was under the baneful control of his own passions.
"Seemingly steady and dispassionate," Harold Stanley had entwined himself about the heart of his uncle, until at length, the latter thought him a model youth; and placed in him the most confident reliance.
When Mr. Harris mourned over the folly and extravagance of his son, the point would be taken up by Harold, who would cheer the old man with the hope that Edward would one day give up his evil ways, and become a steady and exemplary man.
Edward never suspected the dark, designing nature of his false cousin; bused in seeking the gratifications of his own passions, and with a natural and unassuming temper, he never imagined that such a thing as falsehood and deceit could be nourished in a heart so nearly related to his own.
But a deep scheme lay beyond all this. It was no ordinary one. Harold was actuated in his course, not so much by ill-will or hatred to Edward, as by a determined intention of superseding him in the good graces of his father; make himself his heir; and, failing in this, he would not scruple to proceed to the direct extremities. Time passed on. But all the folly and waywardness of Edward could not alienate the affection of his father. The latter expatiated with his son; he threatened, and implored; all in vain; yet the old man loved him still. Harold Stanley at last became convinced that he could never achieve his desire by waiting for such an event; he determined on another course—dark and consummate villainy that he was—that that course was will soon be plainly evident to the reader.
In the boudoir of a splendid mansion, standing in a fashionable quarter of the city, was seated a young and divinely beautiful woman. Her dark and lustrous tresses hung down upon shoulders pure as a raven's marble. Her dark, lustrous eyes, beaming with pensive sweetness, were bent upon her embroidery, and her ripe red lips were slightly parted, and her full round cheeks tinged with the rare beauty of the full blown rose. She was a being of more than ordinary beauty. Her face, when she came out from the liquid depths of her large and handsome eyes, and her smile was brighter than a sunbeam of a June morning. Rarely beautiful, she sat, ever and anon slightly lifting her head, as if listening for an approaching footsteps. This beautiful being

was Marion Lee, the beloved of Edward Harris. They had met under peculiar circumstances, at one of the fashionable watering places. Marion, with more friends was out upon the river, and more than a mile distant from the shore, when the yacht in which she was, by some mismanagement was suddenly overturned. Edward was passing then in a small sail boat which he occupied alone, and seeing the catastrophe, he tacked about, and lowering his sail rapidly, he cast out his anchor; and, seeing one of the lady passengers of the yacht—there were but two—floating down with the current, he sprang into the sea, and swam rapidly towards her, while the rest of the passengers, three in number, remained clinging to the boat. He reached her as she was sinking for the second time, and grasping her around with one arm, he made for the shore, but ere he reached it, another yacht appeared upon the scene and he was lifted with his nearly senseless burden aboard.
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The People's Press.

SALEM, N. C.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 3, 1878.

Joint Canvass.

The candidates for Congress, General Seales, Col. Winston and Judge Tourgee, will address the people at the following times and places:
Lexington, Davidson county, Tuesday, October 15.
Valentine Cross, Davidson county, Wednesday, October 16.
Tyro, Davidson county, Thursday, October 17.
Jackson Hill, Davidson county, Friday, October 18.
High Point, Guilford county, Saturday, October 19.
Ashboro, Randolph county, Tuesday, October 22.

PUBLIC SPEAKING.—Hon. A. S. Morrison will address the people at the following times and places:
Winston, Saturday, October 5th.
Dahson, Surry county, Tuesday Oct. 8.
All are cordially invited to come and hear him, as he will discuss the issues of the day fairly and ably.

Thanks for complimentary ticket to the 18th Annual Fair of the N. C. Agricultural Society, to be held in Raleigh, from October 14th to the 19th, inclusive.

The Synod of North Carolina will meet in the Presbyterian Church, Goldsboro, on Wednesday, October 23d, 1878, at 8 o'clock, P. M.

The celebrated Dean Stanley, of Westminster Abbey, England, is now in Boston. He will be in New York this week. He is a broad churchman, and his books have a charm seldom found in religious works.

The State papers are beginning to speak of Dog Law, with more than usual earnestness. Tax the dogs heavily, most of them are a nuisance at best, and have retarded sheep husbandry to such an extent that it has become so precarious that few farmers care to raise them. Tax heavily and encourage sheep raising.

THE YELLOW FEVER.—The fever seems to be abating in the infected towns but is spreading in the surrounding country, in some localities.

In Memphis there were 22 deaths for the 24 hours up to 50th September. In New Orleans 35 deaths, same time.

GOVERNOR HAMPTON'S PROPOSITION.—It is announced from Washington that Commissioner Raum, to whom the matter was referred, has declined to entertain the novel proposition of Governor Hampton, of South Carolina, who requested that the State authorities be allowed to collect United States internal revenue taxes in that State on account of the great difficulties experienced by United States revenue officers in the performance of that duty.

Oh no! that does not suit the party in power, as the U. S. government would thereby be deprived of a considerable number of its office-holders, (strikers for the party.)

We are pleased to see that the Democrats are waking up to the necessity of polling their full strength in November next. Let nothing go by default. Stand together and support Col. Armfield for Congress in this district. The Democrats will do fully as well, if not better than the Greenbackers, as they have already shown a disposition to economize, by reducing the expenditures in all departments of the government.

Economy, first and foremost everywhere, and then the hard times will soon be overcome. Just in the same manner as an individual economizes, and thus saves time and money, so the government should husband all resources, and from down everything that has the appearance of extravagance, fraud and corruption, thus restoring public confidence. To illustrate the necessity of united action on the part of the Democrats, we clip the following from the *Charlotte Observer*:

"The Republicans of North Carolina are confident of electing three members of Congress by a combination with the Democrats." Is an item which is now going the rounds of the Republican press, and which we find last in the *Washington Republican*. As the Republicans are hardly making any fight at all in this State, such claims as this appear very absurd, but still, if this item serves as it does to point a moral, it is not entirely valueless. The moral is: Stand by the Democratic party; the election of any other than a Democrat is a victory for the Republicans. The item above is a confession of judgment. After this the independent—no matter by what name called—need not deny that he is in collusion with the Radicals. The *Washington organ* of the party says he is, and while the *Republican* is not an authority against the Democrats, it is a good authority against the Radicals and Brindle tails. If any Democrat has been thinking of voting this fall, for any other than the straight Democratic candidate for Congress, let him but remember that "the Republicans of North Carolina are confident of electing three members of Congress by a combination with the Democrats."

MORE WAR.—War with Afghanistan expected. The British government is actively preparing, and troops are being pushed to the frontier. The Albanians are concentrating and moving towards the Bosnian frontier. Hungarian Radicals met at Pest and protested against the occupation of Bosnia and demand the withdrawal of the Austrian army.

Wm. Weatherly and his son James, who removed from Greensboro, some years ago, to Tennessee, died of yellow fever at Summerville, in that State, on Sunday, the 15th ult.

The great event of the week at Washington, was the formal reception of the Chinese Ambassador by the President at the White House on the 28th ultimo. The Ambassador and his attaches were driven to the Presidential mansion in carriages, arriving about 11 o'clock, A. M. The formal reception took place in the Blue Room. After the addresses, a general introduction and handshaking took place between the cabinet and the Chinese representatives. The ceremonies were private. The dress of the Orientals was magnificent and in keeping with the customs of the celestiala on all State occasions. Ten years ago a similar scene was witnessed in the same place. The Japanese have also been introduced in like manner several years since, and has had a resident minister at Washington for some years.

AN ADDRESS.

Correspondence Raleigh Observer.
RALEIGH, Sept. 23, 1878.
Messrs. Editors:—In order that the following address may meet the eyes of all the teachers in the State, we request that each newspaper copy it in whole or in part.
KEMP P. BATTLE.
J. C. SCARBOROUGH.

To the Teachers of North Carolina:

The question of the hour is popular education. A wise system of public schools, liberally supported and efficiently administered, is essential not only to the social and political welfare of our State, but also to its material prosperity. Wealth and knowledge are inseparable as ignorance and vice. Education expands and sharpens the human faculties, quickens the public spirit, makes liberal the public sentiment, and creates a thirst for progress and improvement, whereby wealth is produced at home and capital is attracted from abroad.

Never have we greater necessity for education than now. The struggle for wealth and power grows fiercer day by day, and the State which fails to employ the most potent factor of success must be content to see her hard-earned gains consumed by others, and to sigh over her unimproved resources. Popular education means a more enlightened and profitable system of agriculture, the introduction of trades and manufactures, the economy of labor by employing machinery, and the economy of material by utilizing what is now wasted. The improvement of our stock, the protection of our fish and game, the development of our forest and the development of our mineral resources. It is safe to say that none of these objects will be accomplished until the public mind is stimulated and directed by a judicious system of education.

This subject has appealed to our legislators and the wisdom of their action is already seen in its happy results. The establishment of the University Normal School and its successful prosecution for the past two years have deeply stirred the public mind, and throughout the State there is an interest in education unparalleled in our history. There is a general demand for improved methods of instruction, for longer school terms, for a stricter and more intelligent supervision of the public schools, and for the most advanced educational facilities of all kinds. To these demands the representatives of the people will not doubt respond, but we must remember that legislation alone can not accomplish the work. To a great extent education is in the hands of the teachers, and it is their duty both to take the lead and bear the burdens. It is for them to observe the defects in the public school system, to devise remedies, and by a concerted action to execute their plans. The combined energy, intelligence and enthusiasm of all the teachers in North Carolina can accomplish a great reform in education, but nothing will ever be accomplished by isolated indifference. The importance of unity in their efforts was felt by every teacher at the State Normal School, and the result was the organization of the State Teachers' Association.

The object of the Association is to build up the public school system in North Carolina, and the teachers who organized it have thought proper to invite the co-operation of their fellow-laborers throughout the State. The many details of the work will be completed hereafter in accordance with the wishes of the Association, when fully organized. The first step is to bring all the teachers together by forming County Teachers' Associations, when at stated intervals the teachers in their respective counties meet together, compare notes, read Educational Journals, and familiarize themselves with the method and ideas of teachers having a national reputation for learning and skill; when they study the needs and wishes of the people for whom they teach, and stimulate them to a due appreciation of education, when they meet and remedy the defects in the public school system, and establish that system firmly in the confidence of the public; and when delegations from county associations meet annually in the State Teachers' Association, for the purpose of mutual improvement, a step will be taken not only for promoting education, but for elevating the business of teaching. The teachers may, if they will, make their calling professional. It is understood that every member of a county association is also a member of the State Association, and is entitled to all its privileges. It is earnestly hoped that no teacher will be found outside of our ranks at the next annual meeting. Both patriotism and self interest call for the earnest, active and persistent co-operation of teachers throughout the State.

The authorized agents of the Association are the members of the Advisory Committee in the several counties, to whom copies of the constitution and letters of advice have been forwarded. The Association has established a Teachers' Bureau, whose object is to secure employment for meritorious teachers, and to provide suitable teachers for persons desiring to employ them. The Bureau is under the control and management of the executive committee.

All persons desiring information concerning the Association of the Bureau are invited to correspond with Prof. George T. Winston, Chairman of the Executive Committee, Chapel Hill, N. C.

KEMP P. BATTLE.
Pres. State Teachers' Association.
JOHN C. SCARBOROUGH.
Supt. Pub. Instruction.

You may save the expense of a trip to Hot Springs by the use of Dr. Bull's Blood Mixture. It is the remedy for the blood.

The October number of St. Nicholas opens with a very interesting story, "The Violin Village," which carries us away to the mountains of the Tyrol, and the adventures of a bright young goat-boy of that region.

The two serials, Under the Lilacs and Dab Kinzer, are brought to a happy close and there are several good, short stories, one of which, Mrs. Primkins' Surprise, contains some additional exploits of Nimpo whose Troubles interested the readers of St. Nicholas some years ago.

The long promised paper on Parlor Magic is given in this number, and the boys who wish to get up lively evening entertainments will be glad to see it. It contains plain and simple directions for the performance of many curious experiments. The French Alphabet, with twenty-six original pictures, also appears, and among the other useful papers is one entitled How to Keep a Journal. A Tale of Many Tails, and Prince Casarilla are lively sketches, with pictures of model design; and there are several very funny cuts scattered through the number. The Very Little Folks have a bright poem, Hare and Hounds with a fine picture by Sheppard; and the departments are, as usual, well filled with good things. New volume commences in November. Call and see a specimen at the Bookstore.

The October SCHMIDT opens with a twenty-page paper on The Art-Schools of New York, by W. C. Brownell, the art-editor of the *New York Herald*. The Company of Authors, by J. Brander Matthews, is an account of the leading theatre of the world, The Comedie Francaise, with much anecdote and personal gossip. A Trip with Lincoln, Chase and Stanton, in 1862, is described in good English. L. Viole, who gives some new stories of the President and tells amid what stupidity the capture of Napoleon was effected. Artemus Ward at Cleveland, by C. C. Ruhlrauff, shows the kindly as well as the eccentric side of the humorist, who was also good deal of a practical joker. Leo Marinius, the Sea-King, by Henry W. Elliott, is an account of the sea-king of Alaska. How Uncle Gabe saved the Levee, by Wm. L. Murfree, Sr., is a full meeting of the Academy of Authors, by J. Brander Matthews, is an account of the leading theatre of the world, The Comedie Francaise, with much anecdote and personal gossip. 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The People's Press.

LOCAL ITEMS.

SABBATH SCHOOL PIC-NIC.—The Waukegan Sabbath School will picnic on the 12th inst. [Oct.] and all schools [bringing their dinners] are invited to participate.

W. W. PHILLIPS, Sec'y.
Thanks for an invitation to be present.

MONDAY is the day for the County Commissioners to meet.

MAST is in some portions of the country only, very plenty.

The first issue of the *Academy* in this scholastic year is out.

OSCAR AGTHE has departed for his new home in Philadelphia.

NEW county officers assume the responsibilities of office on December 1st.

The fishermen came back from Hairs-ton's pond laden with a fine lot of trout.

MR. CHAS. FOGLE's residence is about completed, and ready for occupation.

SMITH, the Winston Druggist, can't be beat on Fine Perfumery.

A good blacksmith is wanted at Farmington, Davie county. See the ad.

FRONTING the Winston Postoffice and the store adjoining, a brick pavement has been laid.

YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION met at the Baptist Church Sunday afternoon, Mr. Bowles presiding.

WOOD HAULES are commencing to supply the town with winter fuel. Go it while the roads are good.

Rev. CHAS. PAYNE, a native of Lexington, N. C., and an able Presbyterian divine, discoursed in Winston Sunday.

The new daily mail route running from Winston to Danbury is carried on horseback.

The **CORNET SEXTETTE** were out up town Saturday night making sweet music for some pretty maidens that way.

A **CAPITAL IDEA** is the narrowing of the Widow's House steps which project so far into the pavement.

BYRON SPAUGH will fill the pulpit of the Moravian Church Sunday morning and **JAMES E. HALL** in the evening.

The **METHODIST P. Sunday School** have chosen to-day for a picnic, and will rusticate in the wood-land near Mickey's Mill.

HOGS are not privileged to roam scot free on the streets of Winston on and after the 1st. Fun ahead we wager for Tom and Frank.

SUNDAYS generally are and last Sunday specially was a financial day for the liver men. The stables, all of them, were empty; horses gone to big meetings.

SPARK'S BRIDGE, Davie county, seriously damaged by the late freshet, has been repaired, and the travelling public will find a safe crossing there.

The **PIPING** are here for the arrangement of the water closet convenience at the Widow's House. Work upon the same is soon to commence.

A collection for relief of the yellow fever sufferers, taken up at the Presbyterian Church, Winston, Sunday, amounted to near \$20.

The **GREENBACKERS** did not hold their meeting to nominate a Congressman, Saturday, but speak of doing so this week.

The second growth of grass and weeds have been mown down in our Public Square, and the spot once again presents its wonted neat appearance.

Mr. McCormick, a well known Tennessee drover, stopped here for a few days during the past week, with a fine drove of horses and mules on his way South.

A **DAINTY MORSSEL** those large second growth strawberries, found in the garden of Mr. T. Crist. Other of the plants are blooming like spring-time.

Our young friend **E. W. Meller** had a loaded wagon to accidentally run over his foot Tuesday, while carting dirt from the new ice-house, and Ed. finds a cane very essential to travel with now.

CLEMONSVILLE, under the new arrangement, which went into effect on the 1st, letting out the route as a separate contract, receives mail only twice a week. Formerly it was tri-weekly.

Ho! FOR TEXAS.—A party from Yal-kin county will start, by wagon, to North-Western Texas, in a few weeks. They leave in hope of finding better homes and better times out there.

I sat me down in thought profound, this maxim wise I made, that if you want Drugs fresh and pure, Smith's Drug Store is the place to trade.

Work has been re-commenced on the new tobacco factory (formerly Tuck's), this way from the depot. Water from the Salem supply is used in building. The pipes are tapped near Mr. Brooks.

E. M. FISHER, who tells the ever welcome noonday bell, has been absent from his post of duty the past week, on account of sickness, and P. T. Shultz is filling the temporary vacancy.

THE RAILROAD.—Col. Moore it is, who superintends the survey of the Salem, Winston and Mooresville Railroad. The survey, we learn is progressing finely.

LAST FRIDAY evening the 5639th Jewish New Year, or more frequently called *Rosh Hashana*, began and several of the Hebrew brethren of Winston observed the occasion with closed doors. 'Tis also a day of fasting among the Jewish people.

SALEM and WINSTON will soon have forwarded between \$800 and \$900 to the yellow fever cause. Taking into consideration the population of our towns, we have not been excelled by a more liberal donation.

FAIR GROUND MEETING.—There will be a meeting of the FAIR GROUND COMPANY in the Court-House, on Thursday evening the 3rd inst. All members are urgently requested to attend as business of importance will be transacted.

WHY a man will persist in braining his fingers driving nails with his wife's flat-irons when S. E. Allen is selling Hammers so cheap, is something beyond our comprehension. Don't forget Allen when you want Hardware.

ROWAN CHARLES, once the clever salesman in Womack & Co.'s Store, has been visiting parents and friends from his newly made western home. He called Thursday and bade us adieu at the time of his departure draweth near. Our best wishes, accompany you, Rowan.

FRANK JENKINS, of Davie county, bids fair to eclipse all our hunters. Up to the 25th ult., he had already captured 52 opossums and 5 coons, with one dog, 10 years old.

Some about here don't make much of a showing with half a dozen dogs.

SEVERAL advertisements posted about town have been very ungraciously defaced and spat upon by some unknown user of the weed. The tampering in the leastwise with a posted notice is subjected to a severe penalty.

CHARLEY, the night-watch, came near losing his big canine companion of the quiet hours, from a dose of poison administered by some unprincipled hand. The dog is a harmless animal and moans nobly.

SECTIONS of our county, in vicinity of the Poor House, have lost numbers of porkers by the ravages of a disease supposed to be cholera. Mr. Charles Walls has had 12 to die and others have suffered likewise, although not to such an extent.

On the 24th ult., a mandamus was served on the Board of Aldermen of Raleigh in the suit of W. A. Lemly vs. the City of Raleigh. The judgment is for \$1,803, with interest on \$6,494 at 8 per cent from the 19th day of August last.

Miss IDA CRUMPER entered "sweet sixteen" last Wednesday and celebrated the occasion with a host of friends and an enjoyable evening party. Printers are a busy set, and "biz" always before pleasure you know. Nevertheless our invited type not present, tenders many thanks for the kind remembrance.

D. P. MAST's list of abstract taxes, for this county, received by the State Auditor, stands as follows:
General Tax, \$ 3,335.58
Special " 4,017.96
School " 4,669.93
County " 26,343.66

THE COLLECTORSHIP.—The attempt to remove Dr. Wheeler has not yet been abandoned by a number of persons who desire to be his successor. Dr. Wheeler and his political friends who are moving to displace him, have returned from a business trip to Washington, but we have not learnt the result.

We looked at the wrong place on our calendar and wrote again Clemons-ville big meeting the 2d Sunday. 'Tis the 1st Sabbath of this month, the 6th. Right this time.

Friedberg Moravian Church will also have a large service on that day.

The colored people are having a religious excitement at their camp-meeting grounds near town. Farabee is the divine-in-chief, and among many curious features of the meeting is the "Holy Dance," well worth the walk for the sight. The colored folks attend in large numbers and are apparently much interested.

SORGHUM.—The production of sorghum this season, from the many patches we notice along the highways, will be quite extensive. For several years past not much attention has been paid to its cultivation, and to see so large a yield ahead, with the mills and boilers on the go, naturally attracts the attention of the passer-by. The cheapest imported molasses retail at 40 cents per gallon, and so does sorghum, the latter being to our taste better, purer, and in the long run, the cheaper of the two. Encourage home productions, and they will thrive.

TEACHERS' EXAMINATION.—S. H. Everett authorizes us to announce that on to-day a week, 10th inst., he will hold a second examination at the Court House, commencing at 10 o'clock, a. m. All parties wishing to receive examination and grades as teachers, will please remember the day. Should it prove necessary, the examination will continue the remainder of the week.

The garden and truck patches of Judge Starbuck have been robbed of cabbage heads and sweet potatoes recently. The cabbage heads were found in a small grocery store in Winston, kept by a colored man, and the heads were taken to the garden and found to fit the stalks from which they were cut. An example should be made of these sneak thieves.

ENTERPRISE personified, could well be attributed to that colored youth who penned a couple of squirrels near town, one day last week. The tree was 2 feet in diameter and the entrance to the den 30 feet high; but rather than lose his game, armed with a pocket knife, he ascended and labored patiently, till one of the animals fell a victim. A valuable acquisition would this youth be to opossum hunters on posted land.

TEA PLANTS.—We noticed, in a few issues since, that we were shown a temptant of fine growth. Since publishing the item, we learn that not less than fifteen of these varieties can be found in town in a very thrifty condition. Mr. S. Fogle has several and also Mr. Levi Hine. How many more there are we do not know but will be pleased to publish any experiments made.

The experimental survey of the Yadkin from Wilkesboro to the N. C. bridge near Salisbury, is by this time in progress, and is under the supervision of Col. Albert of the U. S. Civil Engineering Corps. Through the earnest solicitation of Major Robbins \$10,000 have been appropriated by Congress for this purpose. The pleasure boat "Christian Reid," from Salisbury, has been conveyed to Wilkesboro, and will be used by the surveying party.

CEDAR COVE GRAPES, &c.—Messrs. Craft & Safflor inform us that there is a mistake in having sold the lot of grapes at 24 cents per pound; that his sales averaged a fraction over 6 cents per pound on the occasion alluded to in the PRESS. And further, that on the 27th ult., that firm disposed of another lot at from 5 to 10 cents a pound, and pears at 5 cents a piece and 50 cents a dozen.

SHOOTING MATCHES. one of the old time sports, is creating as much interest in the country as target practice. Winston's Light Infantry boys in town. One of these gatherings was held at Gus, Samuel's last Saturday, and at Wm. Eberts Friday. "Uncle Billy Duttmar," attended the latter and says the bonds are well drawn and a hot contest sometimes for the messes of beef and pork. "Uncle Billy's" larder was replenished by several fine roasts Friday, the results of the sport and good shooting.

Here is a specimen of miserable scrawl the post master has at times to deal with.
September 27th 1878
J. Lewis
post Office
to Mr. Tom Mozer.

It looks plain enough in print, but the original was a puzzler, certain. The writer in this case, may not have had an opportunity for improvement, and is excusable. But in all such cases, the parties should procure the services of persons who can write a legible hand, as there is danger of letters misreading and thousands of such yearly find their way to the dead letter office.

It is with pleasure that we call the attention of our readers to the advertisement of Mr. Samuel Merrill, formerly a resident of Raleigh, but now located in Winston. We are sure that his venture will prove successful, for his "wheels" are made of the best "tabac," by No. 1 workmen, in neat and substantial wrappers. Their flavor is superior, as we and some of our friends well know. The entire stock of Mr. Merrill is well adapted to the wants of our smokers. You'll certainly go again if you once call and get acquainted with genial, clever and obliging "Uncle Sam."

We lost the slip with The Pride of Salem, Little Conrad and Charrie (was that it, Uncle Sam?) but will arrange next week.

WINSTON AMATEUR MINSTRELS.—Fun in abundance for those who attended the Winston Amateur Minstrel performance, Friday and Saturday nights. Scold is Tiso's Hall filled with a larger, and more respectable audience than on this occasion. The get up of the entire programme was splendid and varied, by the performers, who so well sustained their parts, and could not fail in eliciting praise and applause. Bones [Law Tutum] and Tamborine [J. R. Richardson], of Danville, Va., came over and lent a helping hand, and as characters in negro acts, are seldom surpassed in the South. In their specialties of "You don't say so," and "Is Sarah Jane dead," with a full share of end men wit and spico, 'twas impossible to do otherwise than laugh at the originality and humor. Tatum's stump speeches, "Running for Congress," were capital. The home talent represented by Messrs. Slater, Ra-

ney, Rosenthal, Wilson, Shelton, Wilson, and Hester, are needing of no special comment on the present occasion, as in time past they have already made their mark individually and as a company. Mr. Gibson, of Danville, accompanying Messrs. Tatum and Richardson acted to perfection the feminine part in "Father, dear Father come home," and several other renditions. Mr. Jno. H. Shepherd the interlocutor and manager is clever and obliging and well qualified in that respect. In short, everybody was pleased and the whole affair was conducted splendidly.

The Band enlivened the occasion with a profuse rendition of stirring music, appreciated by all.

Gross proceeds will amount to near \$180, the best portion of which will be forwarded to relief of the yellow fever sufferers.

LIST OF LETTERS REMAINING IN THE POST OFFICE AT SALEM, N. C., October 1st, 1878.
Franklin Hall, Miss Bell Butler, Mrs. Mary M. Brown, R. C. Brown, Mrs. Martha Clark, J. Cruise, care of C. Huser, Miss Ellen D. Grabs, Miss Mary E. Hudler, Lucinda Hill, Miss Rosa Jones, John Walker.
H. W. SHORE, P. M.

An Astonishing Fact.
A large portion of the American people are today dying from the effects of Dyspepsia or disordered liver. The result of these diseases upon the masses of intelligent and valuable people is most alarming, making life actually a burden instead of a pleasant existence of enjoyment and usefulness as it ought to be. There is no good reason for this, if you will only throw aside prejudice and skepticism, take the advice of Druggists and your friends, and try one bottle of Green's August Flower. Your speedy relief is certain. Millions of bottles of this medicine have been given away to try its virtues, with satisfactory results in every case. You can buy a sample bottle for 10 cents. Three doses will relieve the worst case. Positively sold by all Druggists on the Western Continent.

MARRIED.
At the residence of the bride's father, in this place, on the 26th ultimo, by E. A. Ebert, Esq., Mr. CICERO D. LUMLEY to Miss MARY ELLEN HAUSER.

DIED.
In this county, on the 26th ult., JOHN HARMON, aged 50 years.
In this county on the 27th ult., Miss CHARLOTTE FRY, aged 60 years.
In this county, on the 21st ult., JOHN STEWART, aged 68.

VEGETINE.
Rev. J. P. LUDLOW, Writes:
178 BALTIMORE STREET, Brooklyn, N. Y.
Nov. 14, 1874.

H. R. STEVENS, Esq.
Dear Sir:—From personal benefit received by its use, as well as from personal knowledge of those whose cures thereby have seemed almost miraculous, I can heartily and sincerely recommend the VEGETINE for the complaints which it is claimed to cure.

VEGETINE SHE RESTS WELL.
SOUTH POLAND, Me., Oct. 11, 1870.
MR. STEVENS:—I have been sick two years with the liver complaint, and during that time have taken a great many different medicines, but none of them did me any good. I was restless at nights, and had no appetite. Since taking the VEGETINE I rest well and relish my food. Can recommend the VEGETINE for what it has done for me.

VEGETINE GOOD FOR THE CHILDREN.
BOSTON HOUSE 14 TYLER STREET, Boston, April, 1875.

MR. H. R. STEVENS:
DEAR SIR:—We feel that the children in our home have been greatly benefited by the VEGETINE you have so kindly given us from time to time, especially those troubled with the Scrofula. With respect,
Mrs. N. WORMELL, Matron.

VEGETINE.
Rev. O. T. WALKER, Says:
PROVIDENCE, R. I., 164 TRINITY ST.
H. R. STEVENS, Esq.
I feel bound to express with my signature the high value I place upon your VEGETINE. My family have used it for the last two years. In nervous debility it is invaluable, and I recommend it to all who may need an invigorating tonic. O. T. WALKER, Formerly Pastor Bowdoin-square Church, Boston, Mass.

VEGETINE. NOTHING EQUAL TO IT.
SOUTH SALEM, Mass., Nov. 14, 1876.
MR. H. R. STEVENS:
Dear Sir:—I have been troubled with Scrofula Canker, and Liver Complaint for three years. Nothing ever did me any good until I commenced using the VEGETINE. I am now getting along first-rate, and still using the VEGETINE. I consider there is nothing equal to it for such complaints. Can heartily recommend it to everybody.

VEGETINE.
SOUTH BOSTON.
Dear Sir:—I have taken several bottles of your VEGETINE, and am convinced it is a valuable remedy for Dyspepsia, Kidney Complaint, and General Debility of the system. I can heartily recommend it to all sufferers from the above complaints. Yours respectfully,
Mrs. MUNROE PARKER.

VEGETINE.
Prepared by
H. R. STEVENS, Boston, Mass.
Vegetine is Sold by All Druggists.

WANTED!
A BLACKSMITH, immediately. Apply to the undersigned, W. L. SWAIM, Farmington, Davie co., N. C. Oct. 3.

OPUM
and Morphine habituated. The Original and only reliable. Opium Sufferers, to W. R. Squire, Farmington, Davie Co., N. C.

THE MARKETS.

CORRECTED WEEKLY BY
PATTERSON & CO.,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL MERCHANTS.
PRODUCE.

Wheat, \$1 00 to \$1 10; Corn, 56 to 60; Rye, 50 to 55; Oats, 30; Flaxseed, 1 00; Feathers, (new) 40; Butter 12 1/2 to 15; Eggs, 10; Beeswax, 21 to 24; Flour, \$2 50 to \$2 75; Meal, per lb., 4; Bacon, Western Sides, 8 1/2 to 9; Home Sides, 9; Hams, 10; Shoulders, 8; Lard, 9 to 10; Chickens, 12 1/2 to 15.

DRIED FRUIT.
Blackberries, 5; Cherries, 12 1/2 to 14; Apples, 3 to 5; Unpared Hives, 2 1/2 to 3; Unpared Quarters 2. Choice Pared Peaches 8 1/2. Damsons, 9.

STAPLE GOODS.
Sugars, Brown 8 1/2 to 9 1/2; White, 10 1/2 to 12 1/2; Coffee, Rio, 15 to 19; Extra Fancy, 20; Yarns, 90; Sheetting 6 1/2 to 7; Plaid, 5 1/2 to 8; Soda, 5; Kerosene Oil, per gallon, 10; Syrup, per gallon, 25; Salt, per sack, \$1 10, \$1 15, \$1 20, \$1 30.

The above represents wholesale prices. Retail prices are higher, except for salt.

Winston Tobacco Market.

Lugs, Dark \$1 00 to \$1 50
" Good 1 50 to 2 00
" Fine 2 50 to 3 50
Smokers Companion, 3 00 to 5 00
" Good 5 00 to 7 50
" Fine 8 00 to 12 50
Red Leaf Common, 4 50 to 5 00
" Good 5 50 to 6 00
" Fine 6 00 to 8 00
Bright Wrappers, Common, 10 00 to 12 00
" Good 20 00 to 25 50
" Fine 25 00 to 30 00
" Fancy 40 00 to 60 00
An advance in the better grades of tobacco, also a better feeling.

CHARLOTTE, Sept. 27.—Flour: \$2 50 a \$2 55. Wheat 90. Corn 60 a 60. Oats 33. Bacon 8 1/2. Potatoes 50.
PAYETTEVILLE, Sept. 25.—Bacon 8 a 9. Apple Brandy \$2 25. Flour \$5 00 a \$5 50. Corn 70 a 72. Wheat 90 a \$1 00. Lard, 10 a 11. Potatoes 20 a 25. Whisky \$2 00.
NEW YORK, Sept. 23.—Flour 4 15 a 5 40. Wheat 95 a \$1 07. Corn 48 a 50. Oats 27 a 30. Hay 45 a 50.
BALTIMORE, Sept. 30.—Wheat \$1 00 a \$1 07. Corn 45 a 47. Oats 28 a 30. Flour 2 50 a \$3 00. Bacon, 8 1/2 a 9.
CINCINNATI, Sept. 28.—Wheat 85 a 95. Corn 40 a 41. Oats 22 a 23. Bacon 5 a 6 1/2.

New Advertisements.

Price TEN CENTS.

NEWSPAPER ADVERTISING.

Containing a complete list of all the towns in the United States, the Territories and the Dominion of Canada, having a population greater than 5,000 according to the last census, together with the names of the newspapers having the largest local circulation in each of the places named. Also, a catalogue of newspapers which are recommended to advertisers as giving the greatest value in proportion to price charged. Also, the Religious and Agricultural Journals, very complete lists, and many tables of rates, showing the cost of advertising in various newspapers, and much other information which a beginner in advertising would do well to possess. Address GEO. P. ROWELL & CO., Newspaper Advertising Bureau, 10 Spruce St., N. Y.

SWEET CHEWING JACKSON'S BEST
Awarded highest prize at Centennial Exposition for chewing qualities and excellent flavor. The best tobacco ever made. As our blue strip trademark is clearly limited on inferior goods, we caution you to get every pipe. Sold by all dealers. Send for sample, to J. & Jackson & Co., New York, N. Y.

PIANO Beautiful Sq. Grand Pianos, price \$1,000, only \$275. Magnificent Upright Pianos, price \$800, only \$175. Pianos octave, \$125, \$135, New Styles, ORGANS \$35, Organs, 9 stops \$57.50 Church ORGANS 16 stops, 9 stops \$115. Elegant \$75 Mirror Top Organ, price \$105. Beautiful Parlor Organ, price \$340. Only \$85. "Grand Exposed" \$500 reward. Read "Traps for the Unwary" and Newspaper about counterfeit Pianos and ORGANS. SENT FREE. Please address DANIEL F. BEATY, Washington, N. Y.

AGENTS WANTED! Metals and Diplomas awarded for HOLMAN'S PICTORIAL BIBLES. NEW 200 PAGES. Address for new circulars A. J. HOLMAN & CO., 200 Arch Street, Philadelphia.

20 CHROMO CARDS (perfect beauties), with 20 names, 10 cents. Outfit, 10 cents. TURNER CARD CO., Ashland, Mass.

TO ADVERTISERS.
Send for our Select List of Local Newspapers. Sent free on application. Address GEO. P. ROWELL & CO., 10 Spruce St., N. Y.

NOTICE.
Having this day qualified as Administrator of Joseph Shamel, dec'd., all persons indebted to the estate of said deceased, are requested to make payment to me at once. And all those having claims against said estate are hereby notified to present them, duly authenticated, on or before the 20th day of August, 1879, on this notice will be placed in bar of their recovery.

N. S. COOK, Public Administrator
August 7th, 1878. For Forsyth County 35-64

Plenty.
PLENTY—IRON—all sorts.
PLENTY—Nails, from 2 1/2 to 60 d.
PLENTY—Stoves, 6 kinds for Cooking.
PLENTY—Window Glass, size 8x10 to 24x48
PLENTY—Saws, 3 No. 2 to 3m 20
PLENTY—Hubs, Rims and Spokes.
PLENTY—Sash, Blinds and Doors.
PLENTY—Buggy Material.
PLENTY—Tin Ware.
PLENTY—Harness Buckles.
PLENTY—Bits.
PLENTY—Drumsticks.
PLENTY—Rings.
PLENTY—Well Pailies.
PLENTY—Well Buckets.
PLENTY—Ropes.
PLENTY—Locks.
PLENTY—Tools.
PLENTY—Material for the Builder.

In short, we will try to give you at **Gray's Old Stand,** At South-East Corner of Court-House, **AT ALLEN'S CORNER, At Hardware Store of S. E. ALLEN, HARDWARE A Plenty.**

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THE BEST STOCK OF FALL AND WINTER GOODS AT MRS. DOUTHIT'S. A LARGE LOT OF LADIES' AND MISSES' FALL AND WINTER SUITS. A FINE LOT OF LADIES' CLOAKS.



LADIES' TIES, LINEN AND LACE COLLARS, KID & BERLIN GLOVES, BRAIDS & SWITCHES, HOSIERY & CORSETS, NOTIONS.
COLGATE'S FINE TOILET SOAPS, and many other articles in my line. Also Silver Spray Cologne and Lumborg's Perfumes always on hand. A lot of best twilled SILK PARASOLS and SUN PROTECTORS, SHELTON WOOL FRINGE, &c., &c. Mrs. Douthit returns thanks for the very liberal encouragement received, and hopes to be able to please her friends and the public in future. Salem, N. C., Sept. 20, 1878.

ROBERT D. JOHNSTON, Fashionable Merchant Tailor, Winston, N. C.,
Keeps constantly on hand a fine line of Foreign and Domestic Cloths Cassimeres and Suitings.

TWENTY YEARS' EXPERIENCE AS A CUTTER in New York City, and in this State, enables him to guarantee satisfaction in all goods made to order.

PRICES MODERATE.

NOTION & VARIETY STORE, SOUTH SIDE PUBLIC SQUARE, SALEM, N. C.

LADIES: Anticipating a fine trade this season, we have bought largely, and now have the pleasure of inviting your attention to

AN ATTRACTIVE SPRING AND SUMMER STOCK at prices surprisingly cheap.

A beautiful line of Galleon and Hercules Bricks, Ball and other Worsted Fringes, so much in demand for Cloak and Dress Trimmings.

Newest styles in Buttons, Gloves, Hosiery, Ribbons, Laces, Neckwear, &c.

A full line of Zephyrs, Germantown and Shetland Wools always on hand.

Have just added to our Stock a nice line of Perfumery, Hair Oils, &c.

We call particular attention to our beautiful line of Glass and Lava Ware, suitable for Christmas and Birthday presents just received, consisting of Toilet Sets, Vases, Card Stands, &c.

Those at a distance will be amply repaid by a visit to our Store. In the selection of Goods the interest of the customer is kept constantly in view, knowing that taking care of those who buy is equivalent to taking care of ourselves, that is, winning our customers' confidence and their continued patronage.

Respectfully,
J. BLICKENDERFER.

JOHN G. WILLIAMS, President, W. H. GROW, Vice-President, W. S. PRIMEAU, Secretary and Treasurer, I. DEVEREAUX Supervisor.

NORTH CAROLINA HOME INSURANCE COMPANY, RALEIGH, N. C.

INSURES ALL Insurable Property, Against Loss or Damage by Fire.

On the Most Reasonable Terms.

Losses Promptly Adjusted and Paid.

Encourage Home Institutions.

J. W. BEARD, Agent, at Kernersville, N. C.

Agriculture.

Plaster and Clover.

If the cultivation of clover is one of the foundation principles of successful American agriculture, plaster (gypsum) is its near neighbor. Western farmers appreciate the importance of the first proposition, and are year by year coming to appreciate the value of gypsum as an aid in fostering not only the growth of clover but also the true grasses, in which are included all our cereal grains.

That the feeling acknowledging the necessity of using some special application to grass and other crops to stimulate growth, is becoming general, is shown by the number of letters from farmers within the last year, asking for more specific information relating not only to gypsum, but to many other fertilizers that are known as special fertilizers. These we have answered from time to time, as they were received. For the reason that land plaster is quite common in Michigan and some other portions of the west, and comparatively cheap, and since we believe that railroads may be induced to make low rates for transportation because it would be carried in an opposite direction from their heavy traffic, and would, as does the carriage of all fertilizing substances, come back to them in enhanced freights from increased production, we give something of the nature of gypsum and its effects. In the case of clover, however, as in the case of all special fertilizers, each farmer should experiment for himself and carefully note results.

Dana, in his "Muck Manual," article 151, says: "Suppose plaster or gypsum has been applied; the effects of a bushel of plaster per acre, or even the one-fourth part of one per cent. of the soil, produces effects on alluvial land, which shows its good results, as far as eye can reach. It seems almost incredible that so minute a portion of mineral can act at all, yet how beautifully is this result explained by the principle that plants decompose, first, this salt; the plaster, for plaster is sulphate of lime, then acts on geline, which is thus rendered soluble; while the acid rolling the wax steel pins with glass heads for the same purpose, wire covered with green, in three sizes, for the stems and two shades of green down. Some people use tin cutters for the leaves, similar to paste cutters, but they are not absolutely necessary, as most beautiful wax flowers can be made from a tracing of the natural leaf by laying it on a piece of white paper and tracing the outline with a pencil.

Camellia japonica is one of the easiest flowers to make, the leaves being large and of four sizes only. If the cutters are not available, take a large camellia, study well its appearance, the way in which the leaves grow and their sizes; then pull off one of the most perfect shaped of the large outer leaves, lay it on a bit of white paper and trace the edge round with a pencil; do the same with the smaller leaves; then cut out these diagrams; take a sheet of the thickest white wax, lay the diagram on it, and cut out the leaves of the largest size, eleven leaves of the next size, eleven of the third size, and eight of the fourth; take a piece of strong green wire eight inches long, make a ball the size of a large pea of which wax, on the end of the wire, lay a leaf of the fourth size on the palm of the left hand, and with the head of the box-wood tool rub the edge of the leaf till it becomes thin; pinch and crumple it so as to resemble the natural leaf; put a slight tint of yellow, as in the red leaf, and stick each leaf round the ball of wax, pressing it close, and when all the leaves are put on the wax, follow on with the other leaves, making each row more open, till the leaf back from the stem in a horizontal position.

A red camellia is made with pale yellow wax, which is painted over with carmine; this gives exactly the deep shade of the natural flower. The leaves of the rose are the same shape as the camellia. For the green leaves it is best to buy artificial leaves of muslin and coat them with green wax the proper shade, taking care to preserve all the veins and marking in the wax surface. The closer the imitation of nature the more beautiful the flower will be; nature, therefore is the book to study.—*Harpers Bazar.*

QUICKLY MADE BEEF GRAY.—Quarter-pound shin of beef, half an onion, quarter of a carrot, two or three sprigs of parsley and savory herbs, a piece of butter about the size of a walnut, cayenne and nutmeg to taste; three-quarters of a pint of water. Cut up the meat into very small pieces, slice the onion and carrot, and put them into a small saucepan with the butter. Keep stirring over a sharp fire until they are browned and the butter is melted. Add the vegetables and the remaining ingredients. Simmer for half an hour, skim well, strain, and flavor, when it will be ready for use.

ROLLED VEAL.—Bone a loin of veal and stuff it with force-meat made of bacon, bread crumbs and eggs, and flavored with lemon peel, sweet herbs, salt, cayenne and pounded mace. Tie it up, keeping it in the shape of a large sausage; lay some slices of fat bacon on it, and stew gently for four hours in well-flavored stock. Let it cool; remove from the stock, and put it under heavy weights. When quite cold, glaze it.

TOMATO SOUP.—Pour over a dozen ripe tomatoes a small quantity of weak stock, and stew the very gently until quite tender. Mash them through a sieve, and add the required quantity of good strong stock; add cayenne pepper to taste. Let all boil together for a few minutes, and serve very hot. A few kras add greatly to the soup.

The cow is of fair size, a good milkier and enjoys excellent health.—*Minnesota Farmer.*

I. P. Allen, of Elk Falls, Kansas, writes: "We were troubled with potato bugs very much when living in Illinois, and accidentally found out that the fragrance of the white petunia was a deadly poison to them, for when they came near it they would drop dead, and we could gather them up by the shovel-full. My idea is to plant the white petunia around the potato patch and scatter it through it and it will settle the bugs."

Domestic.

How to Make Wax Flowers.—Wax flowers make a pretty substitute for natural flowers. They may be made with such skill as to closely resemble the natural plant in everything except perfume, and the manufacture of them affords an opportunity for the exercise of great neatness and good taste, as well as observation of the nature and structure of the flowers which it is intended to represent. But little instruction is necessary in learning to make wax flowers. The wax is sold ready prepared in small sheets of various thickness and of almost every shade to be seen in nature, and those that are not exactly the tint can readily be made to assume it by the help of powdered colors.

To begin a group of wax flowers it will be enough to procure one dozen sheets each of Nos. 1, 2 and 3 of the best white wax; three shades of yellow wax, six sheets of each; six or seven shades of green, from the light green of the primrose leaf to laurel and myrtle green, six sheets of each. The colors are sold in little bottles; the most useful are carmine, three shades of ultramarine blue, three shades of chromo-yellow, lake-white, burnt umber, a bottle of bloom and one of liquid transparent gold.

The implements required are a pair of small, finely pointed scissors, which must never be used for any other purpose, a palette knife, six small sable brushes, some small saucers for mixing colors, box-wood tool with smooth round top, and rolling the wax steel pins with glass heads for the same purpose, wire covered with green, in three sizes, for the stems and two shades of green down. Some people use tin cutters for the leaves, similar to paste cutters, but they are not absolutely necessary, as most beautiful wax flowers can be made from a tracing of the natural leaf by laying it on a piece of white paper and tracing the outline with a pencil.

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Points on the Sun.—The sun is 320,000 times as large as this earth. The sun is 400 times as far off as the moon.

A lady who weighs 100 pounds here would weigh 2,700 pounds if on the surface of the sun.

The heat given off by the sun would melt 287,200,000 cubic miles of ice every second.

The diameter of the earth bears the same relation to its distance from the sun as the breadth of a hair to 125 feet.

A railroad train, traveling without stops at the rate of forty miles an hour, would get to the sun in 263 years.

The sun is believed to become some 250 feet smaller every year. The contraction would be sufficient to generate the enormous quantity of heat which it radiates.

Another theory is that comets and meteoric matter falling into the sun may be its aliment to offset the tremendous loss which combustion certainly involves.

It would require the combustion of thirty feet of coal over the entire surface of the sun every second to generate the same heat.

The stars are supposed to generate larger than our sun and to have planetary systems like his.

The nearest star is 250,000 times as far off as our sun.

It takes light eight minutes to come from the sun, but it must have required 50,000 years to come from the farthest visible stars.

When the eleven-year storms on the sun occur, the magnetic needle on the earth is variable and sometimes considerably deflected.

The earth is flying round the sun at the rate of 1,000 miles a minute.

The sun and all the stars are moving through space, accompanied by their planetary systems, at rates varying from 20 to 200 miles a second.

Some of the sun spots (craters) are 100,000 miles in diameter, and one of them would easily swallow up the whole of the planets, Jupiter himself making only a mouthful.

Mauder's curious and brilliant speculation is that the star Aleyone is the central sun of our universe, and that our sun and the visible stars are swinging around it in orbit measured by millions of years.

The Thread Telephone.—N. R. Huntley, of the River Railroad shops, Springfield, Mass., who succeeded in operating a twice telephone across the river, a distance of 1,426 feet, and is now able to talk freely and plainly across the river a distance of 2,450 feet, or within 100 feet of a half mile.

For boxes, or mouth-pieces, he uses the same tin ones as with his previous experiment, except that for the silk die he substitutes thin button iron. To make the experiment more complete and seemingly more difficult, he has run his line in a zigzag way, making numerous angles, but finds that it is no less effective than if perfectly straight.

For hangers he uses heavy wire pins, on the ends of which he fastens small non-conductors of glass, the line being fastened to them by a loop of twine about half an inch long. Without these non-conductors the sound passed off at each support. Mr. Huntley has not the least doubt of his ability to use these lines at a distance of a mile, and perhaps further, and is also confident that he can carry on conversation between neighbors and friends, they will be brought into general use.—*Boston Advertiser.*

Humorous.

The women of Cyprus, like all the Greek women, chew great quantities of mastic, imported by the island to Scio, and deem it graceful to appear always biting this gum, and it will soon be in order for a later Byron to remark upon little Lily's heart burned within with hatred towards the maiden. Her jealousy and pride increased daily, and at last became so great, that she could not rest even at night. Then she sent for a servant, and said to him:

"Take the child out with you into the forest; I cannot bear the sight of her. And when you get to the forest, kill her, and bring me back her lungs and liver as a token that you have done so."

The servant did as he was bid, and carried little Lily away to kill her. But when he had drawn his dagger, and was going to plunge it into the child's heart, she began to weep, and said:

"O, good man, spare my life! I will run away to my old wood, and never come home again."

Little Lily was so young and so beautiful, that the servant had compassion on her, and said:

"Run away, then, my poor child. The best beasts will soon have eaten her."

In his heart, however, he was right glad he had not killed the child; and as a young fawn just then came bounding past, he struck it down, took out its lungs and liver, and brought them to the forest, as he was ordered to do. The old woman was ordered to salt and dress them, and the wicked woman ate them up, and thought she had eaten little Lily's lungs and liver.

The poor child was now all alone in the forest, and in such distress, that she trembled all over. She looked and looked for her mother, but she did not know how to help herself. At last she began to run over the sharp stones, and through the briars and thorns; but though the wild beasts passed her on her way, yet they did her no harm. She ran as long as her feet could carry her, and night was not far off, when she saw a little house, and went in to rest herself. In the house everything was small—small, but pretty and neat, as nobody can tell. In it stood a little table spread with white, and seven little plates upon it, every plate with its spoon, and seven little knives and forks, and seven cups besides. Against the walls were seven little beds ranged all along, and seven little sheets on them, white as snow. Little Lily, being very hungry and thirsty, ate up every plate of little crosses and bread, and drank out of every cup of drop of wine—for she did not wish to take the whole away from one only. After that, because she was so tired, she lay down on one of the little beds; but when she was fitted—she was too long, another was too short, but at last the seventh was just the size. She laid herself down in it, and after saying her prayers, fell fast asleep.

When it was quite dark, came the masters of the house, who were seven dwarfs who dug and delved for gold in the mountains. They lighted their seven little candles, and by the light they saw that somebody had been in the house—for nothing was standing in the same order that they had left it. The first said: "Who has been sitting in my chair?" The second: "Who has been eating off my plate?" The third: "Who has been taking a bite out of my cookie?" The fourth: "Who has been eating my crosses?" The fifth: "Who has been using my fork?" The sixth: "Who has been cutting with my knife?" The seventh: "Who has been drinking out of my cup?" Then the first looked round and saw a little hollow in his bed, and said: "Who has been in my bed?" The others, who had been sitting on the floor, too, said: "Who has been lying in mine, too?" But the seventh, when he looked into his bed, beheld little Lily, who was lying there fast asleep. Then he called the others, who came running up and looked round for very wonder, and held up their seven little candles to look at little Lily. "O, goodness!" they exclaimed, "what a beautiful child!" And so great was their delight, that they could not think of waking her up, but let her sleep on in the little bed. And the seventh dwarf, who about, slept with his companions, and so passed the night.

When it was morning, little Lily awoke, and when she saw the seven little men, she was greatly afraid. But

Don'ts Department.

A Stir Among the Daisies.

Pretty Lily of Littleton scattered through the grass; the very birds and butterflies stopped to see her pass. All the daisies nodded to the maiden coming. And landed across the pathway left behind her. "Art hurt?" they asked each other. Each gaily laughed. "Not at all!"

We bowed too low; but really we don't mind her. To be so fair a maiden pass has really quite a strange air. But we'll straighten up and ready be when next she comes among us."

—St. Nicholas.

LITTLE LILY.

A STORY FOR LITTLE FOLKS.

One cold winter day, when the snowflakes were falling like feathers from the sky, a good queen sat sewing at a window which had a frame-work of black ebony. And as she sewed and looked through the black framework at the snow she pricked her finger with the needle, and three drops of blood fell upon the white linen. Then thought the queen within herself: "O, that I had a child as white as snow, as red as blood, and as black as the ebony framework!"

Not long after, a little daughter was given to her that was as white as snow, as red as blood, and had hair as black as the ebony framework and therefore was called "Little Lily."

Soon after, the good queen died; and when a year had passed away, the king married another lady. She was a beautiful woman, but vain and tyrannical, and could not endure that there should be a child in the world that should be thought to be more beautiful than herself. Now she had a wonderful looking-glass, and when she went and looked at herself in it, and said:

"Glass, glass, that hangs on the wall, Who in the land is fairest of all?"

Then she was content, for she knew that the looking-glass spoke the truth. Now little Lily grew apace, and became every day more lovely, and when she was seven years old she was as beautiful as day, and more beautiful than the queen herself. So it was that when one day the queen asked her looking-glass:

"Glass, glass, that hangs on the wall, Who in the land is fairest of all?"

it answered: "Little Lily, thou art fair as fair may be, But Lily's a thousand times fairer than thee!"

When the queen heard this, she became pale with jealousy and anger. From that day forward, as often as she looked upon little Lily, her heart burned within with hatred towards the maiden. Her jealousy and pride increased daily, and at last became so great, that she could not rest even at night. Then she sent for a servant, and said to him:

"Take the child out with you into the forest; I cannot bear the sight of her. And when you get to the forest, kill her, and bring me back her lungs and liver as a token that you have done so."

The servant did as he was bid, and carried little Lily away to kill her. But when he had drawn his dagger, and was going to plunge it into the child's heart, she began to weep, and said:

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Little Lily was so young and so beautiful, that the servant had compassion on her, and said:

"Run away, then, my poor child. The best beasts will soon have eaten her."

In his heart, however, he was right glad he had not killed the child; and as a young fawn just then came bounding past, he struck it down, took out its lungs and liver, and brought them to the forest, as he was ordered to do. The old woman was ordered to salt and dress them, and the wicked woman ate them up, and thought she had eaten little Lily's lungs and liver.

The poor child was now all alone in the forest, and in such distress, that she trembled all over. She looked and looked for her mother, but she did not know how to help herself. At last she began to run over the sharp stones, and through the briars and thorns; but though the wild beasts passed her on her way, yet they did her no harm. She ran as long as her feet could carry her, and night was not far off, when she saw a little house, and went in to rest herself. In the house everything was small—small, but pretty and neat, as nobody can tell. In it stood a little table spread with white, and seven little plates upon it, every plate with its spoon, and seven little knives and forks, and seven cups besides. Against the walls were seven little beds ranged all along, and seven little sheets on them, white as snow. Little Lily, being very hungry and thirsty, ate up every plate of little crosses and bread, and drank out of every cup of drop of wine—for she did not wish to take the whole away from one only. After that, because she was so tired, she lay down on one of the little beds; but when she was fitted—she was too long, another was too short, but at last the seventh was just the size. She laid herself down in it, and after saying her prayers, fell fast asleep.

When it was quite dark, came the masters of the house, who were seven dwarfs who dug and delved for gold in the mountains. They lighted their seven little candles, and by the light they saw that somebody had been in the house—for nothing was standing in the same order that they had left it. The first said: "Who has been sitting in my chair?" The second: "Who has been eating off my plate?" The third: "Who has been taking a bite out of my cookie?" The fourth: "Who has been eating my crosses?" The fifth: "Who has been using my fork?" The sixth: "Who has been cutting with my knife?" The seventh: "Who has been drinking out of my cup?" Then the first looked round and saw a little hollow in his bed, and said: "Who has been in my bed?" The others, who had been sitting on the floor, too, said: "Who has been lying in mine, too?" But the seventh, when he looked into his bed, beheld little Lily, who was lying there fast asleep. Then he called the others, who came running up and looked round for very wonder, and held up their seven little candles to look at little Lily. "O, goodness!" they exclaimed, "what a beautiful child!" And so great was their delight, that they could not think of waking her up, but let her sleep on in the little bed. And the seventh dwarf, who about, slept with his companions, and so passed the night.

When it was morning, little Lily awoke, and when she saw the seven little men, she was greatly afraid. But

they were kind and gentle to her, and asked: "What is your name?" "My name is little Lily," she answered.

"How did you come into our house?" asked the little men one to another. Then the child told how her stepmother had tried to put her to death, but that the servant had spared her life, and after that, she had run the whole day, till at last she had come to their little cottage.

"If you will manage our house for us," they said, "look make the beds, sew and stitch, and keep everything clean and tidy, you may stay with us, and you shall never want for anything."

Little Lily promised, and remained with them. She kept their house in the best order. Every morning they went to the mountains in search of ore; in the evening they came back, and their meal must be ready for them. All the day through the maiden was alone, but the good little dwarfs warned her, and said to her:

"Take care of your stepmother, who will soon learn that you are here. Therefore, let nobody in."

Now the queen, who thought she had eaten little Lily's lungs and liver, never dreamed that she was the mother of the child who was so beautiful as day, and more beautiful than the queen herself. So it was that when one day the queen asked her looking-glass:

"Glass, glass, that hangs on the wall, Who in the land is fairest of all?"

it answered: "Little Lily, thou art fair as fair may be, But Lily's a thousand times fairer than thee!"

Then she was afraid, for she knew that the glass never spoke the truth. She also saw that her servant had deceived her, for that little Lily was still alive. So she hated poor little Lily so much the more, and set about devising some fresh plan for her destruction; for as long as she was not, for certain, the fairest in the land, she could not rest. She colored her face, put on the dress of an old peddler-woman, and made herself so that no one could have known her.

In this disguise, she went across the seven mountains to the west door, and seven dwarfs, knocked at their door, and cried:

"Fine wares to sell, cheap and good—fine wares to sell!"

Little Lily peeped out of the window, and said: "Good day, my good woman! What have you got to sell?"

"Good wares, pretty wares," said she; "snoods of all colors, my pretty maid."

With that, she took out one that was made of parti-colored silk. "May I let the good woman in," thought little Lily, and thereupon undid the bolt, and bought the pretty snood.

"Child," said the old woman, "how pretty you look! Come, I'll put it on very nicely for you."

Little Lily had no suspicion; so she stood up and let her hasten on the snood. But the old woman threw it hastily over her neck, and pulled—and pulled so hard, that at last little Lily lost her breath and sank down as if she were dead.

"Take that, for being the fairest!" said the old lady, as she hurried away.

Not long after, at eventide, the seven dwarfs came home, and great was their dismay to find that poor little Lily lying on the ground as if she was dead. They lifted her up and cut the snood asunder, upon which she began once more to breathe, and by little and little came back to life. When the dwarfs heard what had happened, they said:

"The old peddler-woman was certainly the queen, take care not to let anybody in when we are not with thee!"

Now the wicked woman, when she got home, went to her glass and asked:

"Glass, glass, that hangs on the wall, Who in the land is fairest of all?"

Then the glass answered: "Little Lily, thou art fair as fair may be, But the young queen is a thousand times fairer than thee."

When the wicked queen heard this, all the blood ran to her heart, she was so dismayed; for she knew well that little Lily was alive, and she was, were brought in; and in these fiery red shoes, the queen was made to dance. Nor was she permitted to stop, until she had danced herself to death.

Twenty Impolite Things.

1. Loud and boisterous laughing.
2. Talking while others are talking.
3. Cutting finger-nails in company.
4. Joking others in company.
5. Gazing rudely at strangers.
6. Leaving a stranger without a seat.
7. Making yourself here of your own story.
8. Reading aloud in company without being asked.
9. Spitting about the house, smoking, or chewing.
10. Leaving church before worship is closed.
11. Whispering or laughing in the house of God.
12. A want of respect and reverence for seniors.
13. Correcting older persons than yourself, especially parents.
14. Receiving a present without an expression of gratitude.
15. Not listening to what one is saying in company.
16. Commencing to eat as soon as you get to the table.
17. Answering questions that have been put to others.
18. Commencing talking before others have finished speaking.
19. Laughing at the mistakes of others.

Vitalized Phosphates. A Brain and Nerve Food. Prepared from the Germ of the Wheat and the Brain of the Ox.

Dr. Taylor of the "Consumption Hospital," England, says: "The introduction of these hypophosphites into the system produces a glowing influence, expanding the chest, increasing animal power, invigorates the removing pains; it increases appetite and cheerfulness. These points I have repeatedly proved. Dr. Bennet and Williams of London acknowledge that with Cod Liver Oil they had not cured two per cent. of their patients; whereas with these hypophosphites they had cured seventy-five per cent. Churchill uses it for all diseases of debility and nervous weakness. V. P. for sale by all Druggists. F. Crosby 636 Sixth Avenue, New York.

When the apple was ready, she painted her face, disguised herself as a peasant woman, and so away she went to the cottage of the seven dwarfs. She knocked, and little Lily looked out of the window and said:

"Glass, glass, that hangs on the wall, Who in the land is fairest of all?"

Then it answered as before. When she heard the glass speak this way, she trembled and shook with rage.

"Lily shall die," she exclaimed, "thoughtless costs me my own life!" With this, she went into a secret chamber and there made an apple that looked beautiful on the outside—white it was, with rosy cheeks—so that whoever gazed on it, longed for it; but inside one half of it was so poisoned, that whoever took the smallest piece into his mouth was sure to die.

When the apple was ready, she painted her face, disguised herself as a peasant woman, and so away she went to the cottage of the seven dwarfs. She knocked, and little Lily looked out of the window and said:

"I dare not let anybody in; the seven dwarfs have forbidden me."

"Very well," answered the peasant woman; "I only want to get quit of my apples. There is one as a present for you."

"No," said little Lily, "I dare not take anything."

"O, I suppose you think it poisonous!" said the old woman. "Look you! I will cut the apple in two. Do you eat the red cheek, and I will eat the white." And as she said this, she held out the poisoned half of the apple.

Little Lily felt a great longing for the beautiful apple; and when she saw the peasant woman eat a piece of it, she could resist no longer, but took the poisoned half. Scarcely had she taken a bite of it, when she fell down dead. The queen laughed, and said, triumphantly:

"White as snow—red as blood—black as ebony! This time the dwarfs cannot waken you again."

And when she inquired as before of the glass at home, it answered at last:

"Little Lily, in the land thou art fairest of all."

Then she was satisfied.

The seven little men came home at night, as usual, and found their dear little Lily lying dead on the ground. Their grief was excessive. They placed her on a bier, and they all wept around it, mourning for three whole days. After that, they would have buried her, but that she still looked fresh as a living creature, and still retained her beautiful red cheeks.

"We cannot bury this still lovely creature," said the black earth, "they said, and so, by their act, they made a transparent coffin of glass, where you might see in from every side."

In this coffin they laid little Lily, and upon it wrote her name in golden letters, and that she was a king's daughter. Then they sealed the coffin upon a mountain, and one of them always sat beside it and kept watch. And the birds came, too, and mourned for little Lily—first an owl, then a raven, and last of all, a dove. Little Lily lay a long time in the coffin, and did not change, but looked as though she were asleep—for she was still as white as snow, as red as blood, and as black as ebony.

Now it fell out that a king's son went to hunt in the forest, and came to the house of the seven dwarfs to pass the night there. He saw the coffin upon the mountain, and the beautiful child inside. Then he said to the seven little men:

"Let me have the coffin; I will give you whatever you desire for it."

But the little men answered: "We would not part with it for all the gold in the world."

Then he said: "Do give it me, for I cannot live without seeing little Lily—I will honor and esteem it as the thing nearest to my heart."

Hearing him speak thus, the good dwarfs took compassion on the king, and gave him the coffin, and the king's son ordered his attendants to bear it away on their shoulders. It so happened that they stumbled over a bush; and with the shock, the piece of the poisoned apple which little Lily had bitten out of her mouth, and which she had swallowed, fell from the coffin to the ground. Then she raised herself up and said: "Kind heavens! where am I?"

"Thou art with me!" cried the king's son, full of joy; and he told her what had happened. "Come with me to my father's castle, and thou shalt be my bride."

Little Lily consented, and their marriage was celebrated with great solemnity and splendor.

Now little Lily's step-mother was invited along with the rest to the feast, and when she had decked herself in her finest attire, she said to her glass:

"Glass, glass, that hangs on the wall, Who in the land is fairest of all?"

Then the glass answered: "Little Lily, thou art fair as fair may be, But the young queen is a thousand times fairer than thee."

At this her rage was terrible. When she entered the castle and saw little Lily, she stood stock still with terror and dismay. Meanwhile a pair of iron slippers, heated in a fierce fire, were brought in; and in these fiery red shoes, the queen was made to dance. Nor was she permitted to stop, until she had danced herself to death.

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